

IS THIS A NIGHTMARE?

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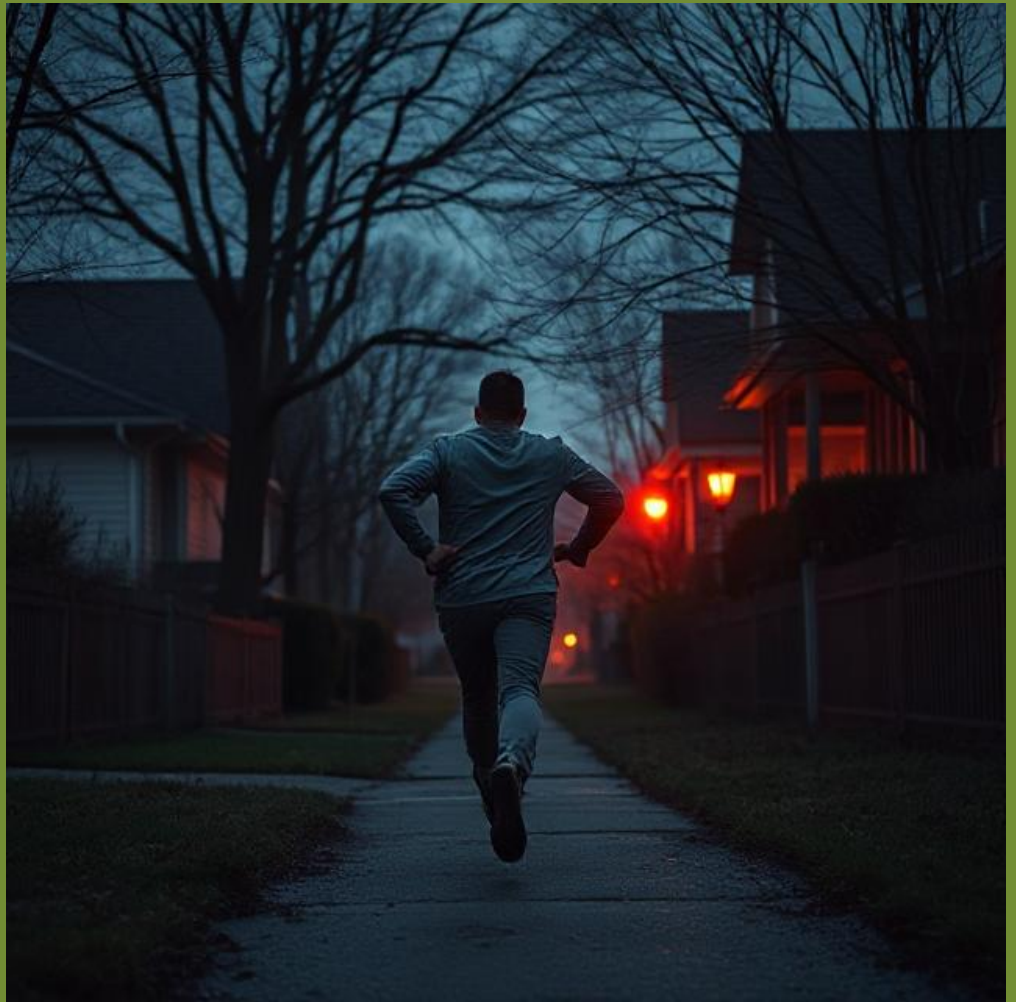
During my breakfast, I started to hear noises like someone was crying from my doorstep. When I stepped out of my front door, my heart started to beat fast as I saw a group of foxes, they were looking at me and following my movements. It was like in a horror movie, I started to shake. A thousand foxes stood in front of me, motionless and monstrous, as if they were waiting for my command. To get rid of them I threw my bagel in my hand to my neighbor's front yard. But they only looked at my hand; they didn't even care about the bagel!



So I approached the foxes cautiously, and they didn't scare or run away from me in fear. Instead, they stared at me like they were waiting for me to tell them something. As this was happening, people started to get around and watch what was happening. This time I thought to myself; if they are listening to me, I could make them follow someone else and get rid of them for good. So I pointed at a kid looking at the foxes and the foxes looked at the kid. When they looked at the kid, the kid looked at the foxes more, with love and happiness in his eyes and smiled. The fox walked at the kid slowly, and the kid stretched out his hand to pet the fox. Just when I was going to celebrate the fact that I got rid of them; they jumped on the kid and started to attack him.



As I saw the kid's limbs fly around the street; I was going to pee in my pants. I couldn't believe what I had done. I started to scream, don't do it! Get off, go away! But I was too late, the kid's screams were already over. I thought to myself, this was a curse, and I wanted to get rid of it. I had an army of foxes at my disposal. With each command, they could have destroyed the whole town or even the district. It was both exciting and terrifying, like a weird teenage dream turned into a nightmare. So I ran; I ran through the forest, crossed the ocean, crossed mountains and rivers.



I also ran away from animal control and the police; since they were underestimating what they were standing against. At last I decided I was done running, and there was no way of stopping this curse. So I started to beat the foxes up; I scratched and beat them just like if I turned into one of them. At first they just let me attack them, but later they attacked back and bit my neck, killing me. Just when my eyes were closed, I opened them up in a hospital bed. I was in sweat and my heart was beating crazy. I realized I couldn't feel my arm, so I looked over it. My arm had a bite wound, just like the ones that I saw on the kid that the foxes killed. Just



when I was going to get up, my mother came out of the door of the hospital room. Turns out it was just a nightmare, I fainted because a fox bit me in the morning at my doorstep.

